

CHAOS!
COMICS

EVIL ERNIE®

DESTROYER

8 \$2.95

(of 9) \$4.19
MAY '98 CANADA

Hughes
97

Young



EVIL ERNIE®

DESTROYER!

8 (of 9)

"Motor City is
Burning"

Created by:
Brian Pulido

Written by:
Brian Pulido
Philip Nutman

Illustrated by:
kyle Hotz

Inked by:
Jason Moore

Colored by:
Jason Jensen
Jared Jensen

Lettered by:
Comicraft

Cover by:
Steven Hughes
Roy Young

Back Cover by:
kyle Hotz
Jason Moore
Jason Jensen

Edited by:
Brad Gould

Graphic Design by:
Mike Flippin
Jay Armbrust



Story So Far

Evil Ernie and Smiley have completed their quest for nukes and have now unleashed an atomic arsenal in an attempt to start World War III. Unaware Chastity, with the aid of Judy Young, aborted a number of the missiles. Ernie awaits news of global devastation. Detroit is now a flaming pile of radioactive rubble. Despite succeeding in his plan, Ernie and Chastity's celebrations are shattered when he rebuffs her advances and she splits. Meanwhile, in Atlanta, Billy Young is dead - the victim of an undead sniper - but his undead brother, Homicide, has other plans for the teenager...

CHAOS! COMICS, INC.: President/Publisher - BRIAN PULIDO • Vice
President - FRANCISCA PULIDO • Chief Operating Officer - ADAM
GOLDFINE • Managing Editor - BRAD GOULD • Chief Financial Officer -
BARRY COHEN • Director of Operations-Licensing-Marketing - GREGG VISANTI •
Licensing Coordinator - CHERYL MONTI • Senior Graphic Designer - MIKE FLIP-
PIN • Graphic Designer - JAY ARMBRUST • Director of Sales/Distribution - BOB
SPRENGER • Illustration Potentate - STEVEN ECKART • Warehouse Manager -
TARA MARTIN • Customer Service/Sales Representative - JEFFREY MORRIS.

PLEASE SUPPORT YOUR LOCAL COMIC SHOP. WE RECOMMEND THAT YOU PURCHASE AND ORDER OUR STUFF THROUGH THEM. HOWEVER, IF THAT DOESN'T WORK OUT FOR ANY REASON, CALL OR WRITE TO: CHAOS! COMICS COLLECTORS CATALOG: 7645 E. EVANS RD, SUITE 6, SCOTTSDALE, AZ 85260 • TOLL FREE 1(888) CHAOS 13 TO RECEIVE A FREE CATALOG OF CHAOS! COMICS & STUFF.

Evil Ernie: Destroyer #8. May 1998. FIRST PRINTING. Published by Chaos! Comics. BRIAN PULIDO, President/Publisher. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 7645 E. Evans Rd, Suite 6, Scottsdale, AZ 85260. E-mail: chaos13ftw@aol.com. Chaos! Comics and all associated characters are trademarks owned by Chaos! Comics, Inc. Copyright 1998 Chaos! Comics, Inc. ARR. Any similarity to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the consent of BRIAN PULIDO. Publisher assumes no responsibility for unsolicited materials. PRINTED IN CANADA E.T.W.

DETROIT-- THE RESULTS OF EVIL ERNIE'S HANDIWORK.

IN THE WAKE OF THE NUCLEAR BLAST, THE FIRESTORM CONSUMES EVERYTHING WITHIN A MILE OF GROUND ZERO. THE TEMPERATURE IS HOT ENOUGH TO TURN STEEL GIRDERS TO LIQUID.

TWO MILES OUTSIDE GROUND ZERO, RADIOACTIVE DUST BEGINS TO SETTLE. ANYONE NOT KILLED BY THE BLAST WILL DIE WITHIN TWO DAYS.

THE SUBURB OF DEARBORN. THE JENKINS HOUSE.

LISA JENKINS NEVER LIKED THE WOODEN HOUSE ON FRANKLIN STREET. TO HER, A REAL HOUSE WAS MADE OF STONE, NOT TIMBER. WITHIN A FEW HOURS SHE WILL BE THANKFUL FOR WOOD.

PLEASE, GOD LET THE FLOOR HOLD!

MY ARM HURTS, MOM. MAKE THE PAIN GO AWAY.

IT'S OKAY. IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY, HONEY. LET ME SEE.

WE'LL GET TO A DOCTOR AS SOON AS WE CAN.

TOLEDO, OHIO. 62
MILES SOUTH OF
GROUND ZERO.

ATLANTA, THE
RAIDERS'
COMPOUND.
BILLY YOUNG
IS DEAD...

FORCECOM, FORT
MCIPHERSON, SOUTH
OF ATLANTA.

HAVING FAILED TO
STOP ERNIE FROM
LAUNCHING THE
NUKES, SAM GUNHILL
AND JUDY YOUNG
EMERGE BRUISED
AND BATTERED...

GOD!
NOO!
I CAN'T SEE!!
**I'M
BLIND!**

COME.
YOU NEED
REST.

GOD...
WE FAILED...

THAT
WEIRD
CHICK--

THE
VAMPIRE!

WHATEVER.
YOU SAID SHE
HIT THE ABORT
CODE.

BILLY...

HE'S
DEAD--
OKAY? NOW
GO LIE
DOWN.

BUT
WERE
WE TOO
LATE?

AFTER YEARS OF KILLING, CHASTITY
BELIEVED SHE FELT NOTHING. HER
EMOTIONS WERE AS DEAD AS HER OLD
HUMAN SELF. SHE BELIEVED WRONG...

WHY DO I
ALWAYS FALL
FOR ASS@#%&?!
->SOB<- OR GUYS
WITH MOTHER
FIXATIONS?

THOSE WHO HAVE NEVER KNOWN LOVE DO NOT KNOW HOW TO HOLD ON TO LOVE WHEN IT IS GIVEN.

WHEN HE WAS ALIVE, "EVIL" ERNEST FAIRCHILD ONLY KNEW PAIN, AND ANGER, AND REJECTION.

THEN HE MET LADY DEATH AND HE LEARNED WHAT LOVE IS...

DEVOTION. SACRIFICE. COMMITMENT. MASS MURDER...

BUT LOVE-- EVEN THE LOVE HE FEELS FOR LADY DEATH-- CAN BE INTANGIBLE, ELUSIVE...

Hey, boss! Listen to me.

SHUT UP.

"Shut up"-- that's all I ever hear from you!

WHAT?!

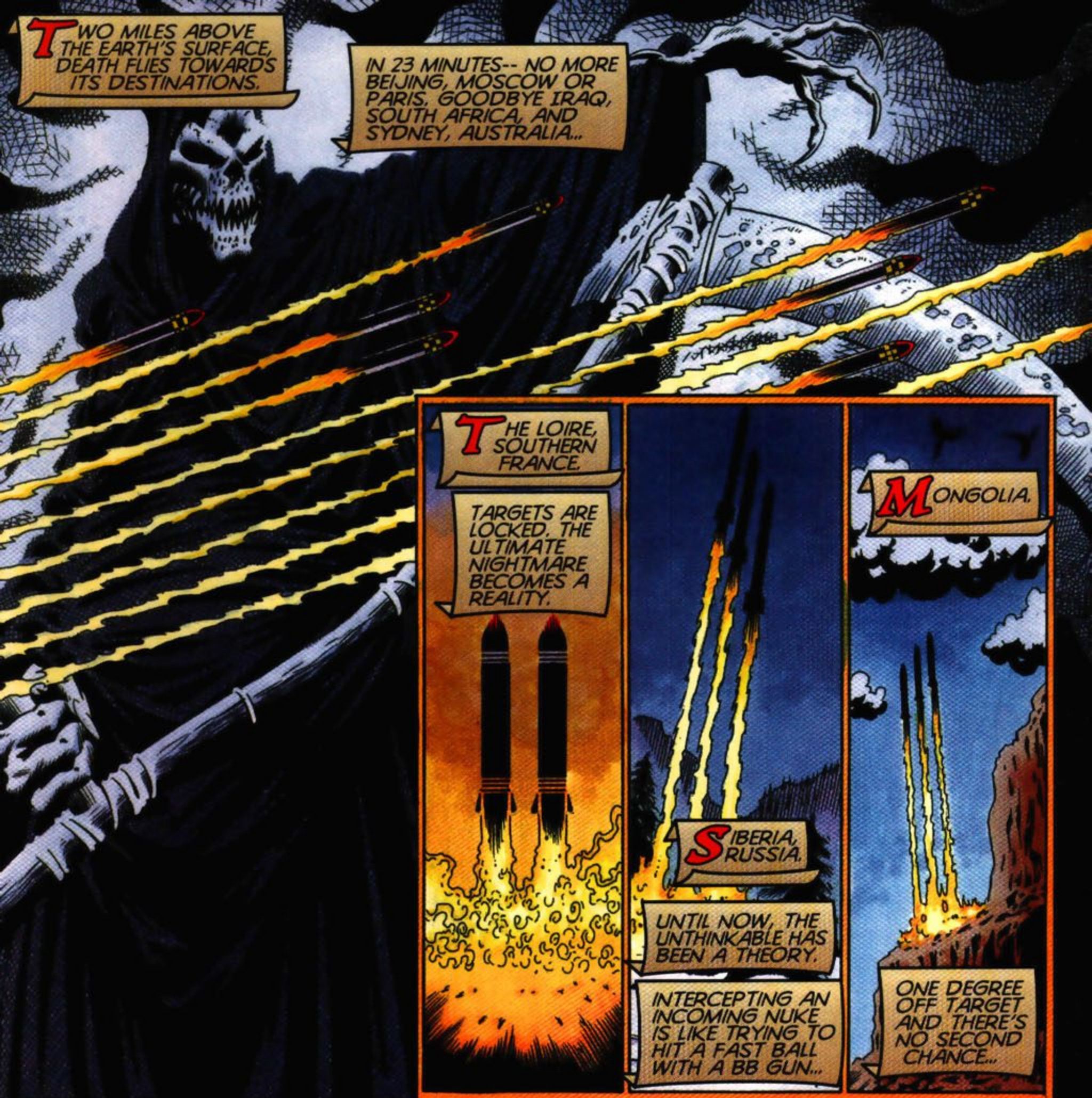
YOU HEARD ME! At least I finally got your attention!

SPEAK.

Chastity really digs us-- AND YOU BLEW IT!

TWO MILES ABOVE
THE EARTH'S SURFACE,
DEATH FLIES TOWARDS
ITS DESTINATIONS.

IN 23 MINUTES-- NO MORE
BEIJING, MOSCOW OR
PARIS. GOODBYE IRAQ,
SOUTH AFRICA, AND
SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA...



THE LOIRE,
SOUTHERN
FRANCE.

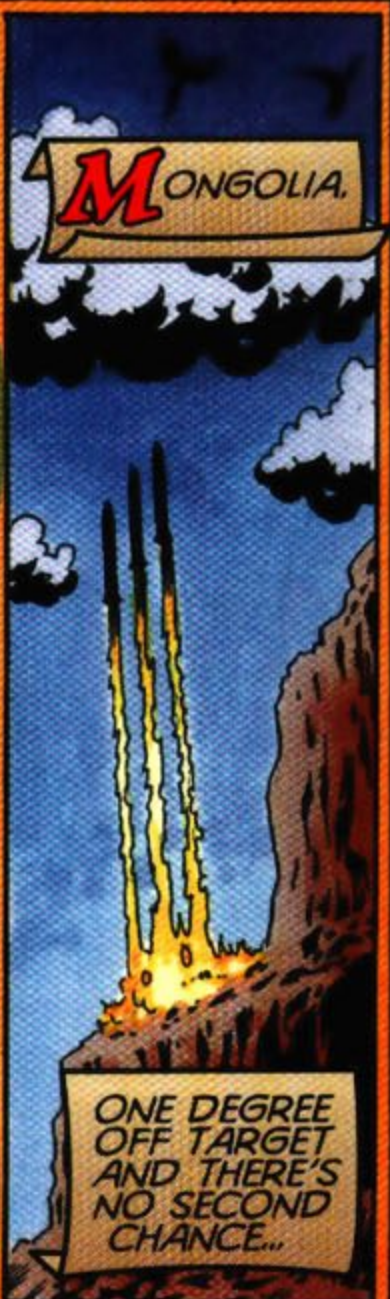
TARGETS ARE
LOCKED. THE
ULTIMATE
NIGHTMARE
BECOMES A
REALITY.



SIBERIA,
RUSSIA.

UNTIL NOW, THE
UNTHINKABLE HAS
BEEN A THEORY.

INTERCEPTING AN
INCOMING NUKE
IS LIKE TRYING TO
HIT A FAST BALL
WITH A BB GUN...



MONGOLIA.

ONE DEGREE
OFF TARGET
AND THERE'S
NO SECOND
CHANCE...

NORAD,
COLORADO...

CHINA--
LAUNCH
CONFIRMED.
SIBERIA--
CONFIRMED.
AND NOW
FRANCE.

LET'S
HOPE THEIR
INTERCEPT
SYSTEMS ARE
AS GOOD AS
OURS.







TWO MILES ABOVE THE EAST COAST, A SPY SATELLITE CHANGE COURSE HOMING IN ON THE AREA BETWEEN THE RUINS OF WASHINGTON D.C. AND NORTHERN FLORIDA.

"DEAD EYE'S IN POSITION, SIR. COMMENCING DEAD MEAT TRACKING."

HE'S STILL IN THE ATLANTA AREA, SIR.

DOUBLE CHECK THE READINGS THEN HOME IN ON THE HIGHEST CONCENTRATION. I WANT TO KNOW HIS EVERY MOVE.

YES, SIR.

COMMANDER -- THE CHINESE HAVE REFUSED TO COMMUNICATE WITH US.

WHAT ABOUT THE RUSSIANS?

NEGATIVE. THEIR SYSTEM ISN'T IN GOOD SHAPE DUE TO THE LOSS OF U.S. AID. N.O.R.A.D. ARE BLOCKING THE MAIN CHANNEL.

DAMN!

LISTEN UP! WE'RE TAKING THE SERIOUS HARDWARE WITH US. I WANT EVERYTHING LOADED WITHIN HALF AN HOUR.



IT IS TIME, GENTLEMEN, TO
GET DOWN TO BUSINESS --
TO ERADICATE FAIRCHILD.
THE EAST COAST IS INFECTED,
AND LIKE A SURGEON, WE
MUST CUT OUT THE
DISEASE.

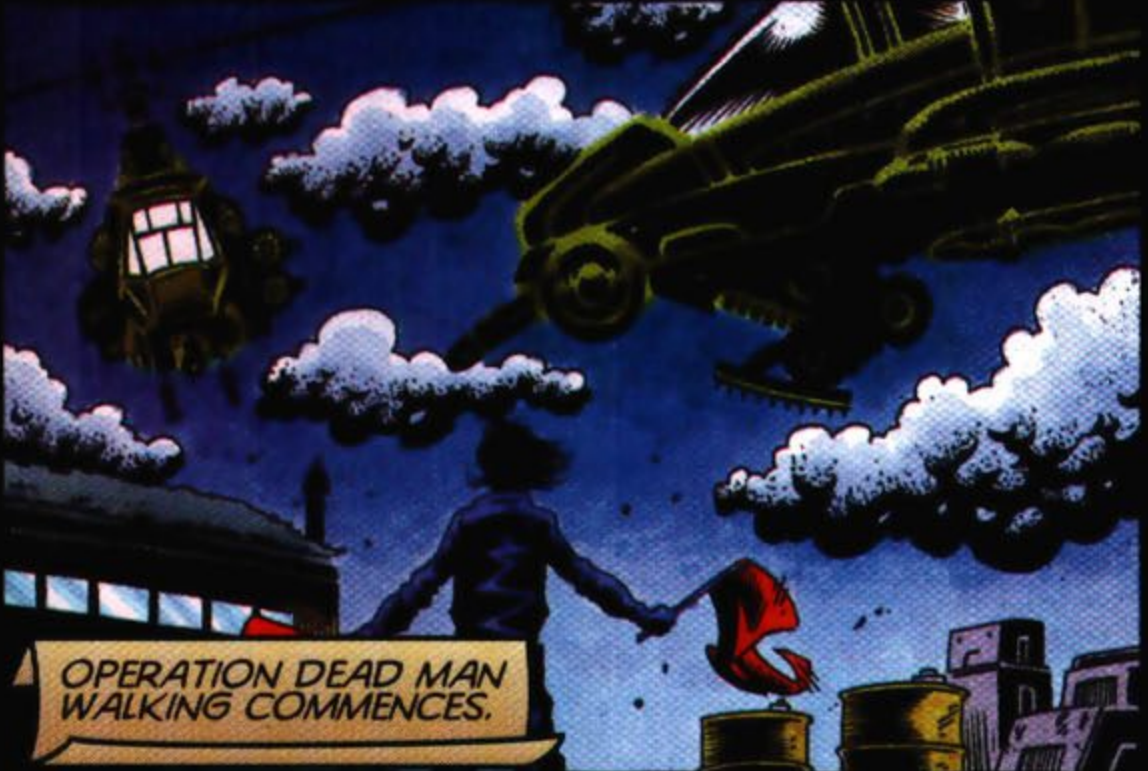
THERE
CAN BE NO
FAILURE.



TODAY...
THIS DAY...
TODAY WE RECLAIM
AMERICA. TODAY
WE EFFECT THE DEAD
MAN WALKING
STRATEGY.



THE GLOVES ARE OFF. TWO
FULL COMPANIES -- THREE
HUNDRED MEN -- CULLED
FROM THE RANKS OF THE
U.S. MARINE CORPS. ALL TO
DESTROY ONE MAN --



OPERATION DEAD MAN
WALKING COMMENCES.



EVIL ERNIE!

THE ARIZONA
DESERT.

WHUMP
WHUMP

WHAT
NOW -- AN
A.R.A. DEATH
SQUAD?

THANK
GOD. THE
GOOD GUYS --
I HOPE.

WHUMP
WHUMP

US ARMY
975

ARMY





GOD!
HAVEN'T I
SUFFERED
ENOUGH?! END
IT! STOP
TORTURING
ME!

NOT MY
SIGHT -- MY
EYES! BLIND,
BLIND!



I ONLY
WANTED TO SAVE HIM...
ALL MY FAULT... *ALL MY
FAULT...* BUT I DON'T DESERVE
THIS. I'M YOUR SERVANT...
YOUR RIGHT HAND... YOUR
CHOSEN. SO MUCH WORK
STILL TO DO... *PLEASE!*

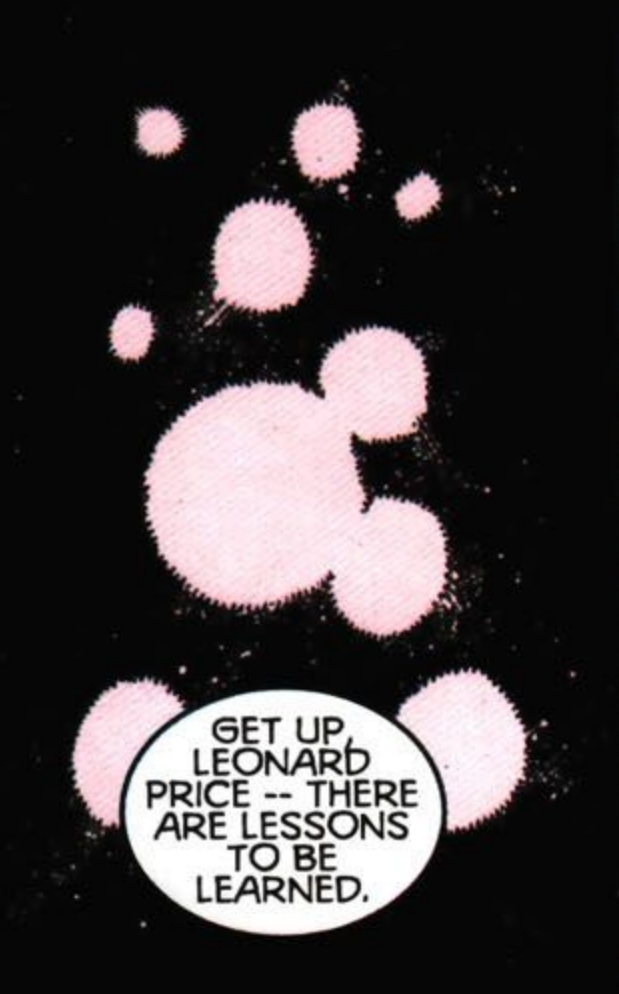


FORGIVE ME... I
ONLY WANTED TO
DO THE RIGHT
THING... PLEASE,
LORD, NOT MY
EYES...

GET
UP, YOU'RE
PATHETIC.



HAAAHH?!
JES --



GET UP,
LEONARD
PRICE -- THERE
ARE LESSONS
TO BE
LEARNED.



PLEASE...
ANYTHING...
JUST LET ME
SEE AGAIN.



I HAVE
MADE YOU
BLIND SO
YOU MAY
SEE.

DETROIT, OUTSIDE
THE JENKINS HOUSE
THE FIRESTORM RAGES.



MOMMY...
MY ARM'S
ALL ITCHY.

Huh?



Oh
LORD!

GOD...
BABY... IT'S --
IT'S GONNA BE
ALRIGHT, I
--SOB--
PROMISE...



MOMMY...
I FEEL ALL
ITCHY AN'
WEIRD.



HAS
CITY NO
MORE!



ATLANTA, PIEDMONT PARK, THE RAIDERS' COMPOUND

BILLY YOUNG IS DEAD...



TWO MILES AWAY, IN THE RUINS OF THE EMORY MEDICAL CENTER, EVIL ERNIE HAS MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO THINK ABOUT.

YO! HEADLESS -- PUT YA BRAIN IN GEAR AN' GET YOUR DEAD ASS OVER HERE AN' FLY THIS BIRD!



CAN'T... I CAN'T DO IT -- I CAN'T SHOOT HIM IN THE HEAD.



BUT WHAT IF ERNIE GOT HIS HANDS ON THE BODY AND BROUGHT HIM BACK?

LIKE RICK?

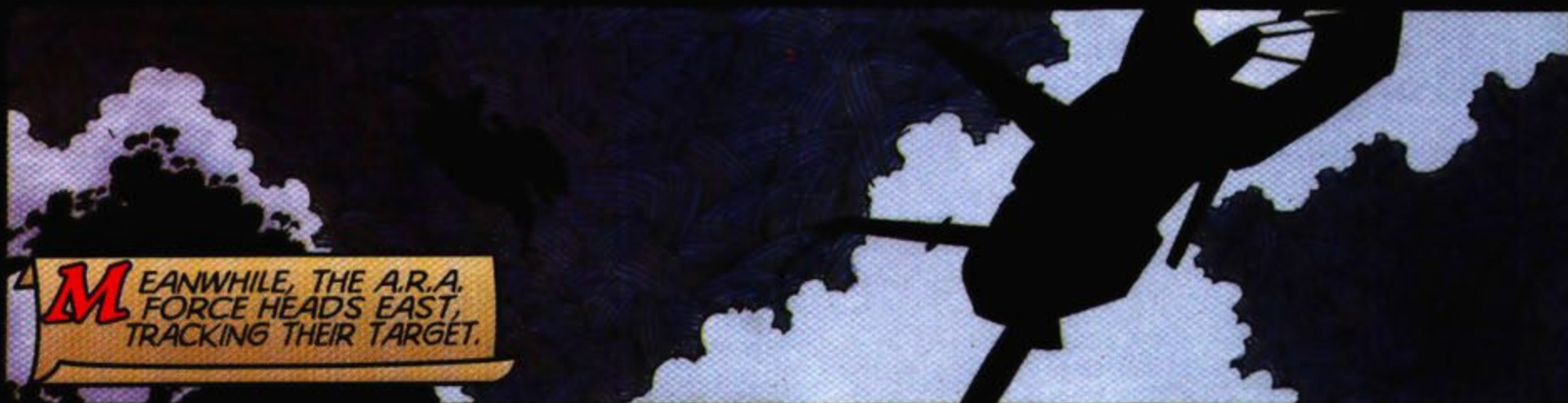
I JUST CAN'T BRING MYSELF --

I'M NOT GOING TO LET THAT HAPPEN.

SO TIRED...



YES, EVIL ONE.



MEANWHILE, THE A.R.A. FORCE HEADS EAST, TRACKING THEIR TARGET.



DESTINATION?

DETROIT!
HOW FAST THIS THING GO?

350 MPH.



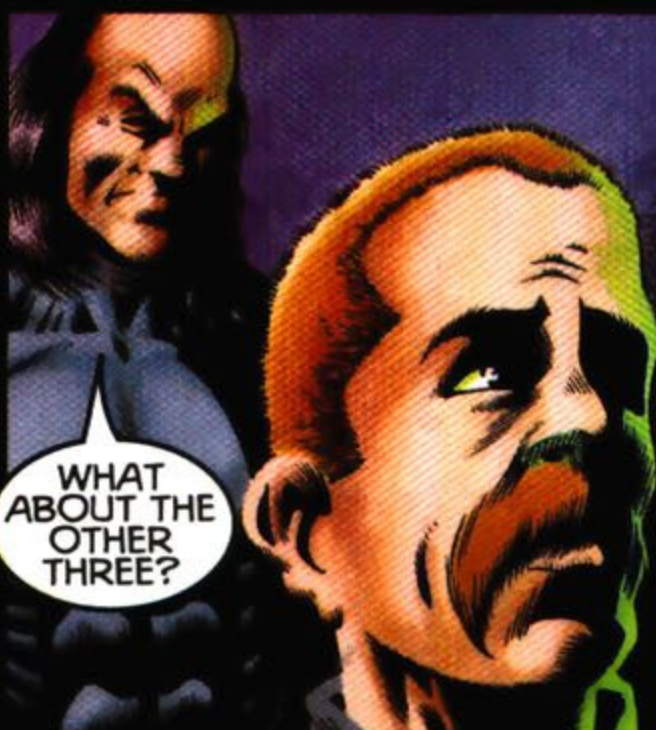
THEN PUT IT IN OVER-DRIVE!



HIGH ABOVE THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE...



THE MISSILES TARGETED AT EUROPE, RUSSIA, AND ASIA ARE...



WHAT ABOUT THE OTHER THREE?



INTERCEPTED!

STILL IN THE AIR.





ATLANTA, PIEDMONT PARK, THE RAIDERS' COMPOUND

BILLY YOUNG IS DEAD...



TWO MILES AWAY, IN THE RUINS OF THE EMORY MEDICAL CENTER, EVIL ERNIE HAS MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO THINK ABOUT.

YO! HEADLESS -- PUT YA BRAIN IN GEAR AN' GET YOUR DEAD ASS OVER HERE AN' FLY THIS BIRD!



CAN'T... I CAN'T DO IT -- I CAN'T SHOOT HIM IN THE HEAD.



BUT WHAT IF ERNIE GOT HIS HANDS ON THE BODY AND BROUGHT HIM BACK?

LIKE RICK?

I JUST CAN'T BRING MYSELF --

I'M NOT GOING TO LET THAT HAPPEN.

SO TIRED...



YES EVIL ONE.



MEANWHILE, THE A.R.A. FORCE HEADS EAST, TRACKING THEIR TARGET.



DESTINATION?

DETROIT!
HOW FAST THIS THING GO?

350 MPH.



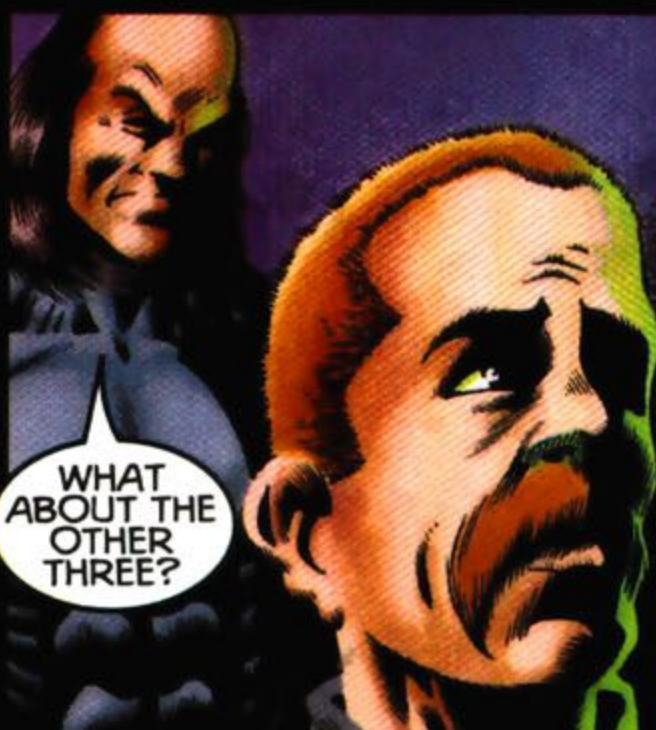
THEN PUT IT IN OVER-DRIVE!



HIGH ABOVE THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE...



THE MISSILES TARGETED AT EUROPE, RUSSIA, AND ASIA ARE...



WHAT ABOUT THE OTHER THREE?



INTERCEPTED!

STILL IN THE AIR.





TWO HOURS LATER,
THE A.R.A. FORCE
FACES ITS TARGET.



WE GOT
COMPANY!

Could
be bad news,
evil!



WHOSH



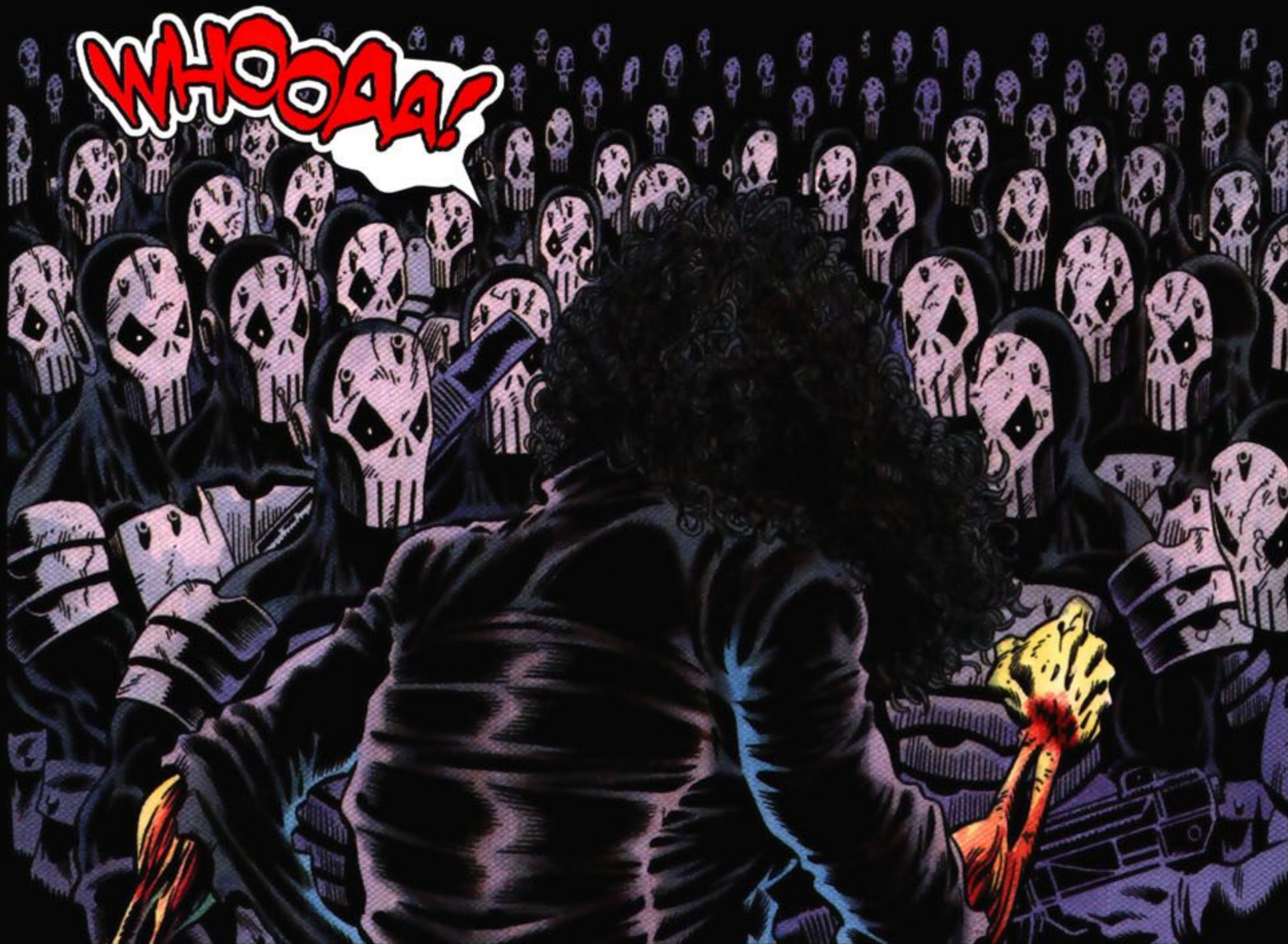
TIME TA
BAIL!

Geronimooooo!



WE GOT
SOME SERIOUS
FIRE- POWER
ON OUR ASS;
SMILEY!

No kidding
boss -- CHECK
THIS OUT!

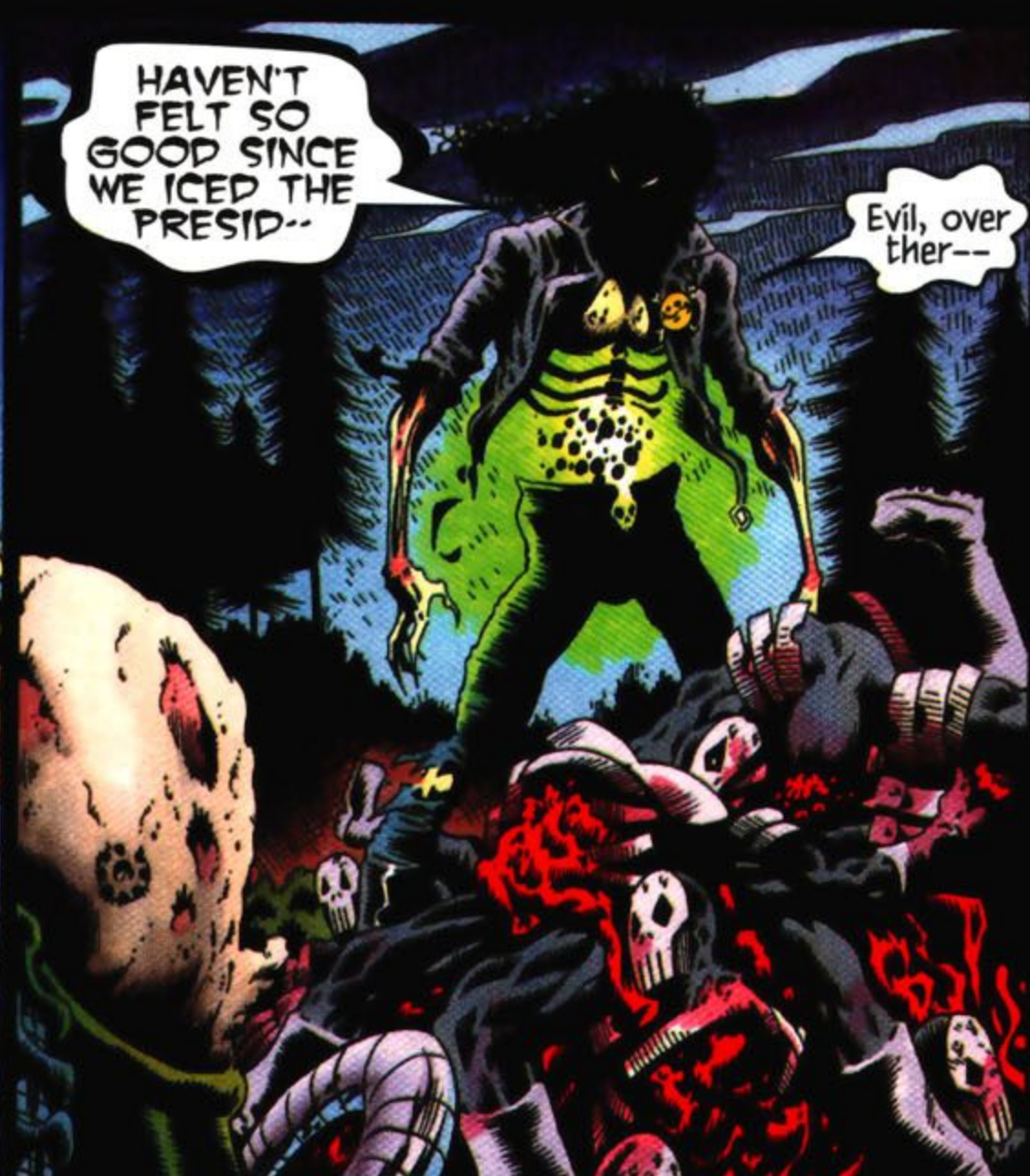
















NEXT
AND
**TYRANNY
MUTATION**



SLAUGHTER



A POST APOCALYPTIC
CORE-COASTER RIDE



EVIL ERNIE®

DESTROYER!

FEATURING



BILLY YOUNG™



CYBER-DEAD™

